

# SENATOR MURPHY DECLARES TRUE DEMOCRATS MUST SUPPORT VAN WYCK.

If Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson Were Here To-day They Would Be with the Regular Ticket.

The Regular Platform He Defines as Sublimated Pure Democracy and Framed for the Common People.

Party Pulse Never Beat More

Strongly Than To-day.

Real Jeffersonian Theories

Embodied in the Platform.

It Is for the Common People, and They Will Support It.

BY ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.

"NONE in Greater New York can lay claim to Democracy as his politics who does not next Tuesday vote for Van Wyck."

United States Senator Murphy is not fond of talking to print. The public has met but few interviews of his. He is in no sort garrulous or seeking advertisement. Rather, his bent is retiring and silently dignified. When he voiced the above, therefore, I was the more impressed.

Senator Murphy's democracy is of the kind which laughs at challenge. He accepted the Chicago platform. He voted and worked in his full-hearted way for Bryan. He has fought round the party standard ever since he reached his majority. He never failed in fullest party loyalty. No treason, no skulking, no hiding, no cold indifference of party sort can be laid at the door of Senator Murphy. He has been no Summer soldier, no sunshine Democrat; but, good weather or foul, in victory as in defeat, Senator Murphy has been true to his party. He has answered every roll call. Senator Murphy has been through the party Valley Forge; he has a right to be heard on the eve of a party Yorktown.

Why do I thus dwell on and emphasize the democracy of Senator Murphy? Because once in a way, in these days of turncoats and mugwump treasuries, it is worth one's while to find a party patriot and give him credit for it. "I am a Democrat," quoth Hill, and the recluse of Wolfert's Roost thumped his breast proudly. "I am a Democrat," said Hill, and yet his democracy might profitably go to a school such as Murphy's. But, to go forward:

"Van Wyck is a Democrat," continued Senator Murphy, "of purest party past. He was with us heart and hand in the campaign of '96. While others turned away, Van Wyck was true. To-day he is the regular nominee of the regular Democracy, and no loyal Democrat will withhold from him his support."

"I might hesitate, perhaps, at so vigorous an exposition of my views, were this an ordinary local combat for the control of this city. I do not live here; my home and my vote do not belong in Greater New York. And for these causes I might, in a city campaign, upon a usual occasion, be slow to voice my views. But this fight, local in its first lines, is finally to find a State and even a national effect. The eyes of the Democracy, not of New York State alone, but of the nation, are watching the trend of present politics in this city. Most of us believe that, as goes the city, so will go the State, and we look further still and see in the results in city and State as in a mirror the last outcome in the country at large. There you have my excuse for saying a word in this contest. Under these circumstances I claim as deep an interest in it for the reasons given as if I'd lived in the city all my life."

"There's no doubt about it, Van Wyck is to be victor in this fight. He is to be Mayor of Greater New York, or I have naught of skill to foretell politics. My stay has not been long in the city; still less has it been idle. I've seen much. I've heard much. It is Van Wyck's battle; it is to be a Van Wyck triumph."

"And this is as it should be. I've long had my thumb on the party pulse; it never beat more regularly than it does to-day. I've scanned many a New York City ticket. I never saw a better, stronger one than, with Van Wyck at the head, the Democracy has this year put in the field. As to the County ticket, I may be equally as strong. The Democratic array, whether City or County, does not carry the name of a single man against whom can be shown a party or a public black-mark."

## TELLER IS FOR GEORGE.

The Colorado Silver Republican Gives His Views Upon the Political Situation and Bimetallism.

Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 26.—William Wilhelm, the chairman of the silver Republican organization in this county, has just received a letter from Senator Henry M. Teller, of Colorado, in which he discusses the currency and bimetallism. Among other things he says:

"I have never said I thought there was little hope for bimetallism. That is one of the many falsehoods of the gold press. I have said there is no hope of it under the McKinley Administration, and I am confident that nothing will be done for the plain people of the country during this Administration. I have no interest in the fight between Tammany and the Republicans. I do not hope for George's election, although it would please me greatly if he could be. The election of Tammany will not indicate that the Democratic party of the country is going to abandon silver."

"The Democratic party is committed to silver, and will continue on that line, and the gold Democrats will go to the Republican party, and the influence of the gold Democrats will be degraded and debased by the party to such an extent as to make the old liberty-loving Republicans leave it. I expect to see the Republican party in the hands of the gold Republicans and the gold Democrats, and under the domination and control of the worst element ever in America."

"I do not care what your Pennsylvania Informer says about the per capita circulation."

infon. Governor Hastings and all the Republican leaders of your State understand that that platform was made to get into office on, and I expect to see the influence of your State government and your Senators and Members of Congress brought to bear on Congress to retire the greenbacks and treasury notes, and let the banks and bankers of the country issue whatever paper money they think the country needs, and that issue will then be determined by the interest of the banks and bankers, and not the interest of commerce or the people."

"The fight for silver is still on, and will be until we get a righteous monetary system, and that we never will have until we get open mints for gold and silver at a rate to be established by law."

Climate the Best Medicine. Throat or lung diseases yield to it when taken as powerfully. For further information, write to E. F. Burnett, 377 Broadway, N. Y.

## THEY ARGUED WITH FISTS.

Delegate Farley Has Two Black Eyes That Daly Gave Him at a Union Meeting.

Nothing was talked of in the neighborhood of Clarendon Hall yesterday but the fight between Jim Daly and William H. Farley, both of the Tile Layers' Union. The row, it was learned, yesterday, took place at Clarendon Hall on Monday night. Every effort was made to keep the matter secret, but on account of the prominence of the two men in labor circles it leaked out yesterday afternoon. Farley appeared yesterday with his eyes in mourning. The trouble arose out of an indorsement of Henry George by the Tile Layers' Union some time ago. Daly is a George man and Farley is a Tammany man. Several versions of the affair were going around yesterday. The most popular version is that a meeting of the Tile Layers' Union was held on Saturday evening to reconsider the indorsement of George. According to reports the greater number of the members left the place in a huff, and the rest reinforced George. Farley, who, was among those who left the hall, came to Clarendon Hall on Monday night, and, it is said, called Daly, who is managing the George campaign headquarters at Clarendon Hall, a political "fakir."

Daly, it is claimed, jumped for Farley and a fight followed, in which Farley got the worst of it.

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## UTES ON THE WARPATH.

Five Indians Were Killed in a Conflict with the Colorado Game Officers.

Rifle, Col., Oct. 26.—Five Ute Indians were killed in the Snake River country yesterday by Colorado State officers. State Game Warden Wilcox attempted to arrest a party of the Indians near Lilly Park for a violation of the game laws. The Indians fired upon the Warden and his deputies, and the Utes were killed in the answering volley. It is said that several members of the Game Warden's posse were wounded. Wilcox, with several posses of deputy sheriffs and ranchmen, is after the Indians, and a further conflict seems inevitable. The excitement in the Snake River country is intense and parties are organizing to go to the relief of Wilcox and his men, fearing a general uprising of Indians.

The trouble commenced last week when the White River, Uncompahgre and Uintah Utes began pouring over the line from Utah on their annual fall hunt. The White River Utes are exceptionally ugly and have apparently been anxious to pick trouble with parties of whites with whom they have come in contact. These Utes were in the Meeker massacre and have never been anything but ugly and waiting for an opportunity to do mischief. There are several hundred of them now in the State.

Game Warden Wilcox with a small party started out to warn the Indians that the

game laws must be observed. The Game Warden was resisted and finally fired upon by the Indians. Brigadier-General Otis, of the Department of the Colorado, has said that if the circumstances warranted it troops would be sent to the scene at once. They are well prepared and ready to proceed at a moment's notice.

## 434 POLICEMEN PUT OUT.

Chicago's Chief Discharged That Number of Men and Reinstated Democratic Officers Who Had Been Dismissed.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Chief of Police Kipley today issued an order discharging from the force four hundred and thirty-four policemen and appointing in their places a like number of members of the "Star League," an organization of Democratic ex-policemen, who were discharged under the previous Republican Administration.

It is the biggest so-called general order issued since ex-Chief Badenoch (Republican) issued his famous order No. 13, in May, 1895, discharging 587 men. Chief Kipley says the changes are made in order to put the entire department under civil service.

The newly appointed officers have passed the civil service examinations. One notable feature of the order is that the four detectives who did the most conspicuous work of the Liebert case are discharged.

## SLIPPED AWAY TO MARRY.

Miss Smith Wedded Her Father's Regimental Comrade Despite Her Mother's Opposition.

Boston, Oct. 26.—Lieutenant Smith, of the Second United States Artillery, stationed at Fort Warren, and Mrs. Smith have sent to their friends formal announcements of the marriage of their daughter, Edith Agnes, and Lieutenant D. H. Ketcham, of the same regiment. According to these announcements and the notices printed in the Boston papers, the ceremony was performed on October 9, at the Church of the Good Shepherd, where the Rev. George J. Prescott, the rector, married them.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Ketcham went from Boston to New York. Lieutenant Smith sent the usual wedding notice to the Boston papers. Mrs. Smith has become reconciled to the situation, and will join her husband in giving the young couple a cordial reception on their return to Fort Warren.

Miss Smith was then seventeen years old. Both her parents approved the engagement, but a year later Lieutenant Ketcham incurred the displeasure of Mrs. Smith, who declared she would never give her consent to her daughter's marriage with him.

After trying in various ways to change Mrs. Smith's decision the young people

Not a Man on the Ticket but Who Is Fit for Office.

"A Republican Annex," He Styles the George Ticket.

It Is Also a Tracy Aid Society, Says the Senator.

Low and Tracy Remind Him of the Kilkenny Cats.

They Are Devouring Each Other as if Tied Up Together.

Platt, He Avers, Pays the Freight on the George Boom.

mental whirl these days; his manner and his English do not encourage any theory of his responsibility. It may well be that Platt—with a sly view to split the Democracy—has selected George, and with his treasure chest to-day sustains George, and yet George himself has never found it out. But, as I said before, that would make little, if any, difference. The fact remains—and wise men know it all about—that George and his party are neither more nor less than a Republican conspiracy—a fashion of Platt plot.

"But it will not avail. The truth is known and the standing politically of the George movement is fixed. It's 'Democracy' is renegade. Every Democrat who gives voice and vote to it is a party outlaw. He has left the party; he is no more a Democrat. The merest Ishmael of politics, he has wandered from the faith and the tribe; his hand is against every Democrat, and every Democrat's hand against him."

"As for George himself, I pity him. He is a man of equations, of theorems; he gives his life to visions and to dreams. His practical side is nil. Moreover, he is weakly vain enough to be a trifle tickled by the base drum, hollow advertisement of it all. He swells with importance and becomes a prey to a puffy vintolory. In the wild bias of his conceit he imagines that all things mean him and are caused by him. If he reminds me of aught at this crisis it is the fly of the fable on the axle of the chariot, who, in a self-applauding ignorance, an even match for George's, remarked: 'Lord! what a dust I raise!'

"Van Wyck, so runs my thoughts from what has been shown and told me from sources cool and by no sort extravagant, is not only to-day a sure winner, but each sundown finds him stronger than the day before. George is dwindling. George says he relies on 'the silent vote.' There is no 'silent vote' for George. The George man, no matter what party he deserted from, is the veriest guinea hen of politics. Stridently vociferous, every George man is airing his voice; generally he keeps the neighborhood about him awake until 2 o'clock in the morning. The silent vote is for Van Wyck or for Tracy; it is made up of the veterans of party, who never desert; who die, but never surrender. George cannot rely on the 'silent vote,' it is all with the old standards. On the violent contrary, every George man makes so much and such extravagant uproar that each one of them, like a yelping coyote at midnight, seems multiplied by ten."

"Van Wyck will win by thousands. He goes up, while George goes down. These two will form the right and left of the procession at the close. As for Low and Tracy, like two tail-tangled cats flung over a line, they are eating each other up. If I were Davenport I would, in their fur-flying case, revive in one of my cartoons the story of the Kilkenny cats."

## THE GRAIN COFFEE POSTUM MAKES RED BLOOD

At Grocers

concluded they would take the matter into their own hands, and have a clandestine marriage. Lieutenant Smith secured a somewhat extended leave of absence on Saturday, October 9. He came to Boston, where he met Mrs. Smith, and together they went to the Church of the Good Shepherd, where the Rev. George J. Prescott, the rector, married them. Lieutenant and Mrs. Ketcham went from Boston to New York. Lieutenant Smith sent the usual wedding notice to the Boston papers. Mrs. Smith has become reconciled to the situation, and will join her husband in giving the young couple a cordial reception on their return to Fort Warren. Miss Smith was then seventeen years old. Both her parents approved the engagement, but a year later Lieutenant Ketcham incurred the displeasure of Mrs. Smith, who declared she would never give her consent to her daughter's marriage with him. After trying in various ways to change Mrs. Smith's decision the young people